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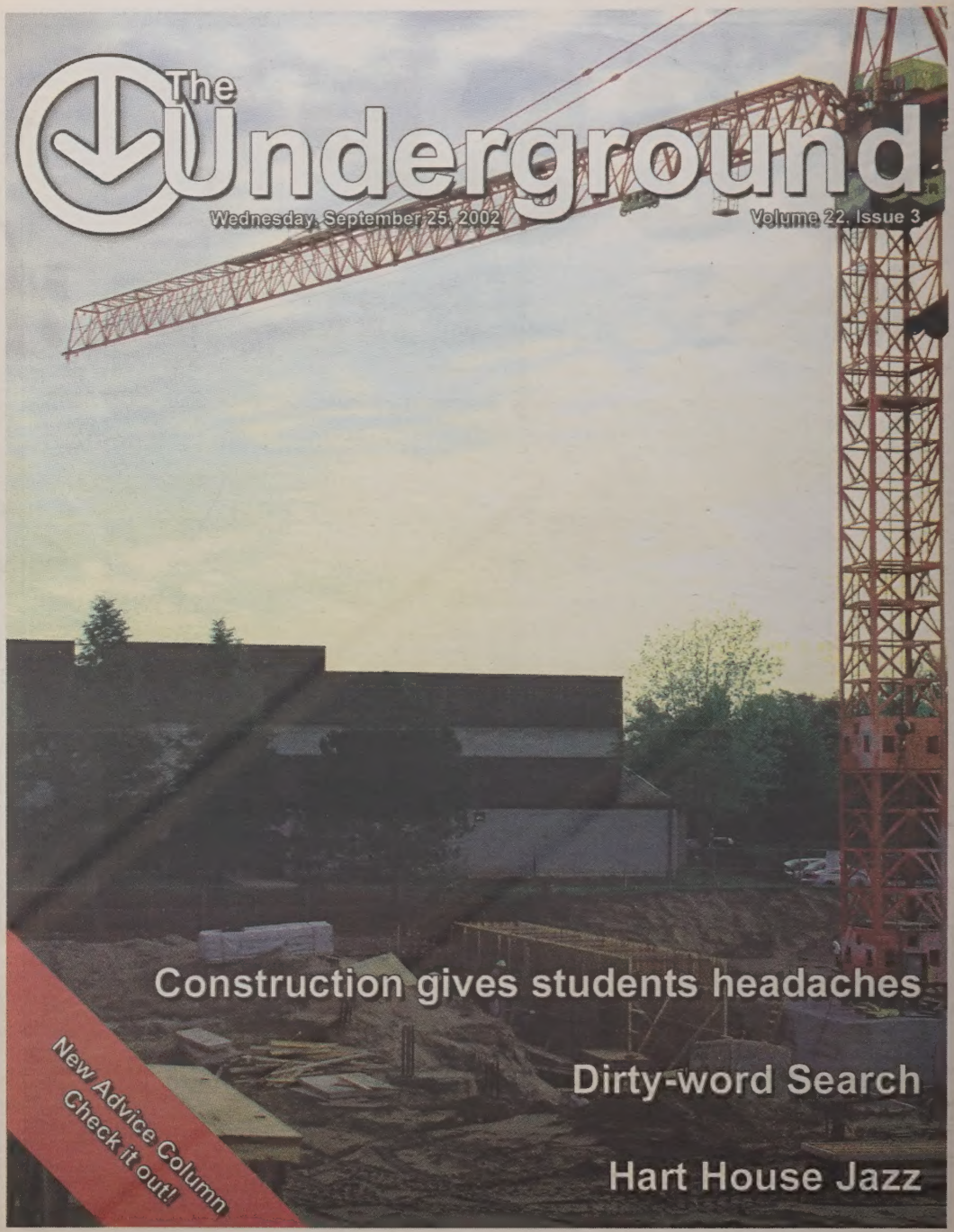

The Underground

Wednesday, September 25, 2002 Volume 22, Issue 3

Construction gives students headaches

Dirty-word Search

Hart House Jazz

New Advice Column
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1 member of the faculty, staff, or alumni of UTSC

Anyone who is interested in starting up another publication under SCSP may also apply

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Letters and Opinions Policy

At **The Underground** we love unsolicited material, especially letters and opinion pieces. Should such material be typed or printed and delivered to **The Underground**'s snazzy portable by or before noon on the Friday prior to the desired publication date, we will more than likely print it. We kindly ask that submissions be of 800 words or less and that they include the writer's name and student number.

Submissions become the property of **The Underground** and may or may not be published at the whim of *The Editorial Board*. *The Board* reserves the right to poke fun at submissions, post them on the wall in **The Underground**'s snazzy portable (for the enjoyment of our staff and guests) or alter them in print in any way provided it is so acknowledged. By submission, authors implicitly bow down to the total editorial control of *The Editorial Board* and freely consent to the addition witty comments and criticisms (especially in the case of libelous of mailicious submissions) courtesy of the snarky editors.

For a more official-sounding **Letters and Opinions Policy** contact ***undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca***

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editorial

Can we print that?

"Can we print that?" I think so. "But what if we offend someone?" What if we do?

Ah yes, there it is: That familiar feeling in my gut that tells me that we're printing something that might be objectionable, might provoke response in our readers, might have us hauled into court for a lawsuit.

Last week's issue of The Underground garnered the two first Letters to the Editor this year. It's an exciting thing to hear from people that have read something that you put together. What's even more exciting is to hear from angry readers, the ones that are full of fiery words and righteous indignation. One might assume that a university such as ours would be filled with easily offended, letter-writing types. The letters I received this week served as a reminder that one should never make assumptions. That's right, those letters are encouraging (see them, to the right of this editorial?); they're downright positive. Scarborough, you surprise me... I had you figured for a bunch of prudes.

And maybe there are prudish readers out there still, wringing their hands at the sight of cuss-words and explicit content; wishing this whole news-magazine would be just a little bit more PC, just a smidge more conservative. For those of you who found the last issue a little bit distasteful, you should find this week's issue more to you liking.

For reasons unbeknownst to me, two of my columnists have retracted their statements from last week; they have even made formal apologies to any naïve readers who suffered ill-effects as a result of their somewhat crude column. The name of said column (and the columnists' names) have been altered to protect the innocent from certain corruption. We can only speculate now, at the number of young minds that were maimed in the aftermath of last-week's joking around.

Well, never fear my dear reader. It shan't happen in this issue. I have cleverly indicated, with small arrows and labels, any articles that are meant to be taken with a grain of salt, a raised eyebrow and a wink-wink, nudge-nudge. Now you don't need to have a sense of humour, or a mind capable of discerning the satirical content from the genuine news-reporting. What I was thinking when I allowed the publication of such smut last week: I haven't a clue.

I'm a student-leader goddammit and I should know better.

Sincerest apologies,

Chris McKinnon

"Satire is a sort of glass, wherein beholders do generally discover everybody's face but their own."
- Jonathan Swift, *The Battle of the Books*, preface.

letters

Re: Leaving a Mark: Graffiti at UTSC

[Issue 2, pg. 10]

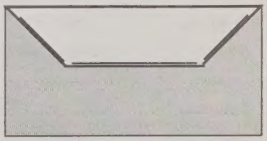
This is a quick note to say what a terrific job I think you have done with the latest isssue of the Underground. A publication of this caliber has been a long time coming!

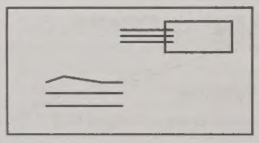
I especially applaud your piece on the graffiti with which we are confronted and afflicted daily. I do not know what it is about some of our students - and I'm afraid we must assume it is our students who do this - that prompts these appalling gestures. We will have to look seriously again at some kind of program to stop it.

I realize that anything that even hints at administrative approval may prove a kiss of death to a student enterprise, but I do want you to know how well I think your paper reflects on our campus.

Regards,

Ian McDonald
Associate Dean





Racy content !

I just wanted to say that I absolutely love the direction you are taking the Underground. [For] two years I've read a rather stale paper that, at most, only slightly interested me. This new "racy" style is exactly what I want to read. Not to mention that my almost trite "I wanna fuck you like I3I" was even quoted. I love your editorials and I love your Bush bashing.

Just wanted to say excellent job!

-Paul H.

Hate our guts? Wish we were dead?

Send any opinions or letters to the editor to:

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Scarborough, ON
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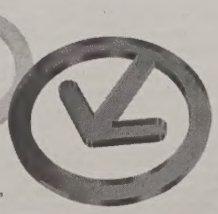
or email undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca with "Opinion" or "Letter to the Editor" in the subject line.

(By the way, we're total masochists; we'll print whatever you send us.)



opinions

When You Wish Upon A Star

Frog In My Throat

Merika I. Ramundo

Singer, songwriter, super sex symbol Lenny Kravitz made all my dreams come true Monday night at the Molson Amphitheatre - o.k. maybe not ALL my dreams.....maybe just the ones with him in them. Let me explain. In my world, there are numerous men that I consider sexual icons. They include but are not limited to: Lenny Kravitz for his wild demeanour, intelligent yet simple riffs and the mystery behind the perpetual masking of his eyes with shades; Rob Thomas from Matchbox Twenty for his silky voice, rough-around-the-edges looks and romantic musical sensibility and last but certainly not least, the first rate character actor from such films as Full Metal Jacket, Men in Black and The Cell and most recently playing the tough cop of Law & Order, Criminal Intent fame, actor Vincent D'Onofrio. I feel like at this point I should go into a Mary Catherine Gallagher monologue but I won't.

Superstar! These men, or should I say their personas, go beyond the call of duty to make their way into the realm of my fantasy life. They embody characteristics that strike me as being.....mmmm, mmmm, juicy. My fantasy life, believe it or not, consists of one standard practice — the daydream. But instead of it running the course of a moment throughout my day, I make it a way of life. Hell, why shouldn't these flights of imagination last longer? Before you think I'm completely off my rocker, I would like to let you know that my "boyfriends" as I call them are merely figments of my imagination. I don't act on any of my wonderings, I just the love the act of wondering. What's even more reassuring is that I'm not the only one who fantasizes in this way! I've taken a little poll amongst my girlfriends and almost all of them have variations of what I call my "boyfriends". My close friend Paula's face lit up when I asked her if she had people that she considered boyfriend material. "Of course I do, I have two 'boyfriends' who I dream of often. They are John Cusack and Matthew Perry." So now I know that Edgar Allen Poe was right when he wrote, "Those who dream by day are cognizant of many things which escape those who dream only by night." What those things are, is different for each and every one of us which makes me wonder about you, dear Underground readers.

Do you fantasize? Do you have "boyfriends", "girlfriends", "special friends" that make up your daydreams? A follow-up article on UTSC's fatasies is on the way! The identities of all submissions will be kept strictly confidential.

E-mail all responses to:
ramundoelmundo@yahoo.ca

Lenny Kravitz: How can you not love such a beautiful soul?

Fourth-year anxieties

Rowena Wu

As the school year begins it reminds me a lot of my first year: The nervousness, anxiety and uncertainty. This is my last year and it is not as I expected. There is little to no sense of relief or accomplishment, just the mounting expectations of jobs, graduate school, grades and an unknown future. A future not confined within these university walls. Jobs are scarce, grades are not where they should be and graduate school is beginning to look impossible. All I can do is present my accomplishments over the past three year to the world and wait for a mark. Will my last three years impress graduate school committees? An employer? I sure hope so.

When I first entered university it was the scariest thing I ever felt. The smart people were saying smart things; professors were lecturing about their accomplished lives as if it was simple and easy. I wondered how my life was to be, would I some day be lecturing with ease about my successes? This feeling of being very small in a very big place soon dissipated and I got use to university. I made friends, had fun, even learned a bit over the next two years. Now, when I have come to accept my place in university, I have to figure out where my place in the world is. Should I continue my education or venture out into the work force? More importantly, does either of these alternatives want me? I just want to remind all the employers and graduate committees out there that they were once here... So please take it easy on us. Graduating class of 2003, Congratulations.

UTSC's growing pains big headache for students

Meghan Hurley,
Underground Staff

A high-quality post-secondary education system is an essential requirement for students who aspire to become successful in the competitive job market. Canadian universities have become innovating institutions that educate students, ensuring them an advantage in the work world. As a result of increased interest and participation in post-secondary education, as well as the approaching double cohort, University of Toronto at Scarborough is experiencing significant enrollment growth. The Master Plan was developed to support this increase and create more space at the university through additional faculty and staff, new buildings and services. To accommodate the double cohort and the ongoing increase in students, the Scarborough campus is in the midst of construction.

"[Study] space is also a 'politically sensitive issue' according to Edward Relph."

To current students this construction means a very limited and essentially useless library. The library has been modified to allow for construction of the Academic Resource Centre. In order to modify the research facilities at the Bladen Library, many of the materials have been taken out of the library and are inaccessible to students. As a very inconvenient alternative to researching at the library on the Scarborough campus, students are encouraged by Edward Relph, Associate Principle of Campus Development, to find other means of research. It is expected that students travel to the downtown campus every time they have to conduct research. The University of Toronto administrators were well aware of the double cohort for quite a few years, so they could have come up with plans for construction that were less cumbersome to the students. The growing pains at UTSC are becoming unbearable for all students, especially for seniors who are planning to graduate this year. Senior students preparing to commence extensive research for their major papers are concerned because they cannot browse the stacks at the Bladen library and have access to a very limited catalogue of texts. Third and fourth year students will experience little to no benefit from the chaos disrupting UTSC this year.

The Bladen library will not return to order until the Academic Resource Centre is erected, which should be done in September 2003. Although it should be ready for business in September, many other projects on the campus have been significantly held up for various reasons. In the mean time, students are able to order books from the downtown campus, but will have to wait for at least a few days to receive the materials. Instead of waiting for research materials to be mailed from one campus to the other, it might be easier just to make the long trip downtown to visit their functioning library. After all, students are paying large amounts of money for the services downtown, so why not take advantage of them?

The functionality of the campus has ultimately been compromised, and it's giving students a big headache.

Along with much of the research materials being removed due to construction, study space is also a "politically sensitive issue", according to Edward Relph. A large portion of study space was in the library, and with the library under construction much of this has been lost. Some of the study space previously located in the library has been displaced, although in very inappropriate areas on the campus. Students are now being forced to study in desks in the busy hallways of the H-Wing and the S-Wing, in the middle of student traffic. The hallways of the university are ridiculous places to have "quiet study areas" for students to do their work. The SCSU president, Dan Bandurka, commented that there was an agreement made to replace all lost study space from the library using other parts of the school. He would release no comment as to how many study spaces have actually been lost during the phases of construction, but the number is significant.

Much of the construction on the Scarborough campus could have been finished at the beginning of this academic year, but avoidable technical errors have stifled the building process. The building for Centennial College on the University of Toronto campus could have been completed already, but the building committee had difficulty getting zoning approved for the construction. According to Edward Relph, the zoning for parking on campus was illegal so they had to correct it before they could commence with any building. Construction on the campus was also held up due to financial issues. The building committees at the university had to wait for funding from the government and the Super Build initiative in order to hire architects to build the new additions to the school. The school finally received funding from the government, but not directly. In order to receive government funding, University of Toronto had to sign a leasing agreement with Centennial College. If the university did not become affiliated with Centennial College, UTSC would have not received the benefits from the Super Build initiative. Affiliating the university with a college was done primarily for financial, not academic reasons. University of Toronto at the downtown and Mississauga campus' received direct funding from the Super Build initiative, but the Scarborough campus did not.

The Vice President of Business Affairs at the University of Toronto, Felix Chee, is also responsible for holding up projects on campus. Chee obviously does not understand the university environment and the magnitude of building on campus. Although he is dealing with a university, Felix Chee is coming from a corporate perspective which does not help the students at UTSC. It is unfortunate that the Vice President of Business affairs is not looking out for the interests of the students. As a result of his perspective, the functionality of the campus has ultimately been compromised, and it's giving students a big headache.

Unfortunately, the Associate Principle of Growth on the Campus, Edward Relph, commented that he had to be careful as to what information he disclosed, so the students at UTSC will not know the entire reasoning behind all of the inconvenience and unpractical means of growth on the Scarborough campus. The Master Plan for growth on the campus was created quite some time ago, so the plans should have been implemented earlier to avoid such catastrophes on the campus, and distress amongst the students. From the perspective of the students at University of Toronto at Scarborough, the construction on the campus, and the way in which the construction is being done, is putting significant pressure on all students, and is limiting their capacity to learn and research.

Canadian Universities - Equality For All?

Karim Kassam
Associate Editor

There has been a disturbing trend among universities in Canada, and anyone who has enrolled in one can relate. Education costs are skyrocketing, from tuition to books to residences, and show no sign of letting up. Indeed, if the current indicators continue, by 2017, it will cost $13,418 for the first year of university, costing $57,100 for a four year degree, and that figure is nearly doubled if residence is included.

According to a survey done by USC Education Savings Plans, the average increase from the 1998/99 school year to the 2000/01 school year was 5%, without residence. Coupled with a decade that has seen education costs increase 135%, this statistic seems a warning of things to come. Increasingly, Canadian students are seeing their education dreams become handicapped by student loans. The Canadian Alliance of Student Associations cites that this year alone, approximately 30,000 students will graduate with a student debt greater than $20,000.

The blame, however, is not only to be placed on universities, as they are forced to do more and more with less and less. The double-cohort that will enter universities and post-secondary institutions across Ontario next year will more than double the number of applicants to post-secondary institutions across Ontario, and in order to accommodate the growing need, an extra $325 million dollars will be required to ensure that qualified students will be able to pursue higher learning.

The provincial government is taking steps to allow students to attend their respective institutions without incurring unmanageable debts. The Ontario government has acknowledged that the problem exists, and in its budget in June 2002 increased operating grants for universities province-wide by $91 million dollars. However, this does little to change its miserly status as one of the three lowest-spending provinces in Canada on post-secondary education, and spends 18% lower than the national average on university operating grants, according to a survey taken during the 1999/2000 school year. Even more disheartening, funding for universities has been falling steadily since 1992/93, and only Saskatchewan and Manitoba have increased provincial funding to their post-secondary institutions, while other provinces are struggling to play catch-up.

The federal government has also been a major culprit in the escalating student education costs debacle. Declining federal cash transfers and operating grants to universities since 1992/93 have caused universities themselves to increase their tuition simply to keep up with the sharply expanding demand.

"Medicine should stay above politics," Israeli scientist declares

Anik Misra
Underground Staff

"Medicine should stay above politics," declared Professor Rivka Carmi to a small audience of students, faculty and guests at U of T last Thursday.

The statement, which was also the ubiquitous message of her presentation, led into Dr. Carmi's lecture entitled "Prospects for Arab-Israeli Cooperation: The Role for Academic Leadership".

Carmi, an Israeli scientist, is the Dean of Medicine at Ben Gurion University of the Negev, in the desert-region of southern Israel. She is involved in a number of programs that encourage scientific exchange between Israeli and Arab researchers from the Palestinian West Bank and Gaza, Egypt and Jordan.

The majority of the joint undertakings involve the Negev Bedouins as the subjects: semi-nomadic Arabs who consist of 12% of Israel's population. They are a people that is by-and-large subject to poor living conditions, second-class treatment and a lack of modern medical and educational facilities as a result of Israel's blatantly discriminatory infrastructure.

The issue that was highlighted in Dr. Carmi's collaborative study was the alarmingly high rate of birth defects and disease in the infant population of the Negev Arabs. In fact, the mortality rate in the Negev stands at 15.3 per 1000 live births, a number that is threefold that of the rate in Israel's Jewish population.

The reason Carmi suggests: the permissibility of Arabs (most of whom follow the Islamic faith) to marry into their extended family. She explains that consanguinity (cousin marriage), a completely normal and acceptable social practice in Muslim society, stands at 60%. She explains that consanguinity has a detrimental effect by increasing occurrence of genetic disorders and harmful hereditary traits.

She does mention however, that labelling consanguine marriage as the culprit is only her "best explanation" and there is no proven evidence that that it is the cause.

That hypothesis rules out, however, any possible destructive effect by the way the Israeli government treats its Arab residents.

One wonders if a contributing cause could be the fact that some Arab villages receive no electricity, have no sewage system, and aren't maintained the way any other Israeli township would be, despite paying equal taxes. Another possibility that increases genetic defects is the dumping of harmful waste near Arab refugee camps in Gaza by the Israeli government, which has allegedly made the incidence of cancer and other medical complications skyrocket. Before the current freedom struggle (the intifadah) in the Occupied Territories, many Palestinian women married into Arab-Israeli families, which could have explained the reason for a slowly rising infant mortality rate.

Professor Rivka Carmi gave a lecture entitled "Prospects for Arab-Israeli Cooperation: The Role for Academic Leadership" to a small audience of students, faculty and guests at U of T last Thursday.

All of these factors in mind, the lecture wasn't made to criticize the unjust practices of any people on another or analyse the political status quo, but rather to sidestep those issues completely and concentrate on avenues of cooperation.

Dr. Carmi is taking a step forward by giving the Arab citizens of her country the attention that is long overdue; she is moving against the current in a nation where bitterness towards Arabs is widespread and the struggle in the occupied Palestinian West Bank and Gaza rages on.

It is commendable that the leading scientists of Israel have come together with their Palestinian and Arab counterparts in the name of peace, humanity and social justice. Perhaps it is time for their government to do the same.

AIDS Walk 2002 raises funds and awareness

Lionel Boodlal
Underground Staff

"I am HIV positive and will soon have full blown AIDS..."

Upon examination of your initial reaction to this statement, one can easily categorize the sentiment of a large portion of the wold population to the lethal, sexually transmitted Human Immuno-deficiency Virus (HIV) which leads to Acquired Immuno Deficiency Syndrome (AIDS). That is to say, many people have a strong fear and even scorn of HIV positive persons.

First diagnosed in the early 1980's, HIV has proven to be a scourge on its victims, not necessarily because of the varying physical symptoms, as there often aren't any for months, even years after infection, but more due to the harsh social consequences. It's early prevalence among lesbians and gay men served to stereotype the disease as the "fiery fury" sent to punish the "frolicking freaks" that choose to ignore the natural scheme of intimate relations. Twenty years and thousands of hetero- and homosexual victims later, a cure for one of the most devastating diseases to confront humanity is still elusive. Patients must rely on one of several confounding cocktails of expensive drugs that serve only to sustain life, whatever sliver may remain after subtracting the social costs due to widespread public ignorance.

The AIDS Committee of Toronto (ACT) staged the 14th Annual AIDS Walk Toronto on September 22nd in order to raise funds for finding a cure for AIDS. In the face of strong social discrimination against the HIV/AIDS epidemic that still prevails worldwide, this event promoted a strong sense of community among people from all walks of life united in the fight against AIDS. The Walk fittingly commenced to the tune of Tracy Chapman's "Talking about a Revolution" rendered by the melodious voice of Emily Garber. Witnessing the support of approximately 15 000 people marching together, armed with banners and balloons, celebrating their hope for a cure, and expressing their demand for such a realization, was certainly a heart warming scene.

The spirit displayed in the after walk activities, particularly the 1st Annual Drag Races, demonstrated a better approach to the mention of HIV/AIDS. Rather than instilling fear, HIV/AIDS should be met head on and fought with full ammunition of education, safe sex practices and priority in medical research. To this end, the AIDS WALK Toronto 2002 raised funds in the vicinity of $600 000, surpassing their financial goal by an impressive $100 000.

To any skeptics present, this portrait of people in action was sure to send a salient message of the need for a change of contemptuous attitude toward HIV/AIDS. The AIDS Walk of Toronto 2002 successfully set an excellent example of the essential active progress toward the amelioration of the lives of HIV positive people through greater social acceptance, and ultimately a cure.

Upcoming SCSU elections important to everyone

Lisa Endersby
Underground Staff

For many first year students, the SCSU fall elections belong somewhere in a category with the ongoing construction going on around campus; we are aware of its presence but its importance is diminished when placed alongside such first year challenges as getting used to larger than normal class sizes and realizing that. But for myself, being given the opportunity to write an article for the Underground has forced me to delve deeper into this election process and the SCSU itself. In order to gather what I felt would be necessary information, I ventured into the offices of the SCSU and found myself talking to none other than the president himself, Dan Bandurka. As it turns out, the impending elections have impact for all students in general, and will be especially important for first year students.

There are three positions or offices that are to be filled in this year's elections: two first year representatives and a Life Sciences representitive. The main duty that will be performed by the three elected students will be to act as a means of communication between the SCSU and their constituencies. First year students should be paying particular attention to these elections, as the two elected first year representitives will be, in effect, representing all first year students at UTSC. The Life Sciences representitive, similarily, will become an advocate on behalf of all Life Sciences students on campus.

Another key issue surrounding the elections this year, concerns the referendum that will be on the ballot. Since 1983, students have been paying $20 to the SCSU to help cover operating costs. Unfortunately, due to inflation, the value of this $20 has been decreasing, which makes it difficult for the SCSU to maintain their current practices. The proposed solution, which will be decided on the election ballot, is to attach this $20 fee to the CPI (Consumer Price Index), which while increasing the fee by 2% or 40 cents, will dissolve inflation and, as Bandurka says, will 'protect the student's investement'. Now please don't ask me how attaching the $20 fee to the CPI will dissolve inflation, since I'm still a first year student and only two weeks into my introductory management course. What I will tell you is that if all we have to pay is an extra 40 cents in order to maintain the SCSU's level of involvement in student life, it certainly seems like a worthwhile investement.

As for the upcoming year, SCSU faces the challenge of not simply maintaining, but in fact creating school spirit. As most students have become too focused on school and part time jobs, school spirit has become a considerably low priority. But, as Bandurka pointed out, this problem cannot be fixed over the course of one year and there is in fact a 10 year program being implemented which will hopefully make everyone just a little more proud to be a part of UTSC.

feature feature

Sultry shelter at Hart House

Keith Friedlander
Arts Editor

Last Friday night was a strangely picturesque evening for the launch of the new season of Jazz at Oscars, Hart House's series of free jazz performances. The weather was hot and humid for late September, and as I turned at the Soldier's Tower to enter Hart House the sky was already flashing with lightning from an approaching storm. I was glad to know I could keep myself dry inside. The comfortable and inviting atmosphere of the Arbor room made the thick heat more bearable, and I sat down near the stage.

The evening began at 9:00 p.m. The band was setup and ran through an extensive jam session to warm up the crowd. The band consisted of Chris Gayle on sax, Adrean Farrugia on keys, Rob McBride on bass, and Mark Congram on drums. The upbeat but soulful tone of their performance made for a good preview of things to come. The chemistry between them was plain to see; they played off each other's performances, sometimes in solos, sometimes dueling off. The red-faced solos of Gayle's wailing and expressive performance were especially impressive.

Their band leader for the evening, Kira Callahan, then came on to the stage and after making introductions kicked off the evening herself. Kira is an experienced jazz singer, well known in Toronto, and her fitting performance was as sultry as the evening air. Performing a blend of jazz classics, Kira and the band had a range that would subtly move from brash to moody, while always remaining playfully casual. Against the flash of lightning outside passers-by could be seen peering in through the windows, attracted by the style and swing of Kira's performance. Whether fast or slow, the music kept the listeners rapt in beat.

The crowd fluctuated throughout the evening. While the night began strong and the room quickly became packed, as the evening progressed it would dwindle and fill as people came and went. But part of the appeal of Hart House's season of performances is the open atmosphere that the free admittance and the intimate setting creates. With a full season of free nights lined up, coming by the Arbor room for Jazz at Oscars is a great way to spend an entire Friday night, or just the start of your evening.

Performances for Jazz at Oscars begin at 9:00 p.m. and will generally run until midnight. They're every Friday night, except on holidays, as they'll be closed during the Christmas and Thanksgiving breaks. Performing this Friday will be Jay Boehmer, veteran Canadian jazz drummer, composer and pianist. On October 4 you can catch Mark Sepic, a Latin flavored guitarist.

As for Kira Callahan, you can find her, Chris Gayle and Adrean Garrugia performing the next two Tuesdays (October 1 and 8) at The Rex on Queen St. West, near University Av. These will be early performances, beginning at 6:30 p.m., so if you find yourself downtown, seeing Kira would be an excellent way to start off your night. If you'd like to find out more about her, her official website is www.kiracallahan.com.

I can't pretend to be an authority on jazz, but I must claim to know a few things about evenings out, and this won't be the last time I begin a Friday at Hart House.

THEATRE

Supporting 271 art groups

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AS SEEN BY

du Maurier ARTS

MORE MAYBE HELPFUL NEWS From *FOOD AND BEVERAGE SERVICES*

The first weekly meeting with the Aramark Food services Director took place last Thursday. The following is the list of questions and issues raised and the responses provided. This material is also posted on the notice board outside the main entrance to the H-Wing cafeteria. It is cleverly titled Stimulus and Response.

Questions and Issues Raised

Some of these comments and questions are paraphrased for the sake of brevity and clarity. If we didn't get it right, let us know at the next Meet the Director Meeting.

1) We should have a pasta and stir-fry station available.

2) There should be more signage at each station.

3) Why are food items so expensive? Students have a tight budget.

4) There should be more variety on the menu.

5) Can a freshness date be placed on all to go products to ensure freshness?

6) Can directional signage be placed around the University to indicate each location?

7) Does Aramark provide students with surveys?

8) How about a fresh juice bar?

RESPONSES

The responses are provided by Aramark's Food Services Director and Peter Smith, Manager of Food and Beverage Services at UTSC since some issues are not related to Aramark. In some cases if the question is complicated, a detailed response will be posted later.

1) Centre Stage, the pasta and stir-fry station is open daily, Monday to Friday between 11am and 3pm. The various stations operate different hours based on previous years experience and expected demand. The postings for the hours of operation at each location will be updated to reflect the hours that each station is open. The overall hours of operation will be reviewed at the end of September (or whenever the Tim Horton's outlet is ready).

2) Signage located in the food service areas includes the stations, menus and prices, daily specials and features. The individual take out items are priced on the package or in the case of cold drinks listed on the fridges. Signage for hours of operation and other notices are posted by the entrances. If there is a suggestion as to what additional signage would be helpful, we would be pleased to try and fit it in.

3) Food prices are always contentious at any college or university campus whether operated by Aramark, our competitors or by the institution itself. This is an issue which requires a detailed explanation from both the Aramark and University administration. Some of the points that we would make now include:

Food prices for franchise products e.g., Pita Pit, Time Horton's, Pizza Pizza, are set by the franchisor not by the Aramark or UTSC.

In annual price comparisons with other Ontario colleges and universities, UTSC has always ranked among the low end of prices charged. The new survey results should be available sometime in late October.

Aramark, or any other contracted caterer, operates under the terms that it collects money for the food sold, pays for the cost of goods, packaging, direct and indirect labour, any applicable royalty fees for franchise operations, financing the cost of renovations and capital investment in improvements (like a Tim Horton's) and payments to UTSC.

UTSC collects money in order to pay rent, services such as garbage and recycling, and other costs. The food service operations do not draw on the budget which includes revenues from your tuition fees.

COMMENTS AND INFORMATION REGARDING THE FOOD AND BEVERAGE SERVICES BUDGET AND THE BUSINESS OF FOOD SERVICES WILL BE POSTED AT A LATER DATE.-Peter Smith

4) The variety of services is heavily dependent on facilities. Aramark have proposed to UTSC a major renovation of the H-Wing cafeteria to address the chronic problems of limited service space. The expected completion of the expansion which will include two new stations will be by September 2003. There will be a Teriyaki Experience franchise, a BBQ rotisserie outlet and larger cook to order stations

If you consider the choices available at the different outlets, you may understand that the variety is in fact larger than you think.

H-Wing offers:

- Centre Stage-cooked to order pasta and stir-fry
- Montague's Deli-subs and sandwiches
- Grilleworks- Burgers and traditional fast food
- Home Zone- North American and World dishes as well as comfort foods.
- Pizza Pizza-by the slice pizza
- Plus a big assortment of cold drinks, coffee, grab and go sandwiches and salads.

R-Wing offers:

- Pita Pit: A variety of made to order pita and fillings.
- Pizza Pizza

The Bladen Foyer will offer:

- A full service Tim Horton's with the familiar baked goods, soups, chili and various combinations.

5) Effective September 19, all packaged goods such as salads and sandwiches will have a date of production placed on the package label. This is <u>not</u> a best before date; it is the date that the item was made and packaged.

If you find a sandwich or salad without a date on it, bring it to the attention of the Aramark staff immediately!

6) SIGNAGE OUTSIDE OF THE CAFETERIA AREAS IS A UTSC ISSUE HANDLED BY A SITE PLANNING COMMITTEE. THERE ARE VARIOUS MAPS POSTED IN THE BUILDING SHOWING KEY AREAS. AS WELL THERE ARE HANDBOOK/AGENDA BOOKS LISTING THE LOCATIONS OF SERVICES ON CAMPUS.-Peter Smith

7) Aramark uses a number of survey methods including an annual survey conducted by an independent company. Last year it was done on-line and that methodology will be reviewed again.

Another tool used is the comment card. A supply of cards is available at each cash station. You can pick up a card and fill in your comments immediately. You can drop off the cards at either the Aramark office in H-Wing, or at Food and Beverage Services R-266.

If you have a specific complaint about a product you've purchased e.g., the food is cold, don't use a survey or comment card. Bring the problem immediately to the attention of the Aramark staff member on duty or ask to see the Manager!

More information on the annual survey will be posted later when details are finalized.

8) A juice bar sounds great but more work will need to be done figuring out the space and equipment requirements and the cost of the products. Fresh juice products are both labour intensive and costly in terms of fresh ingredients through the winter months. We will have more on this later.

A Paid Advertisement

reviews

Peacock's promising debut

Album: ***Alice Peacock***
Singer: **Alice Peacock**
Label: Sony Music Entertainment

Cathy Tat

The first album from any new artist on a major record label should be promising. How does Alice Peacock stand out? I was curious.

My initial thought when I popped in the album was how Alice's voice and style was evidently a cross-between those of Sheryl Crow and post-Amanda Marshall. She spans more ground though. The album itself has a wide variety of influences; from rock and pop to bluegrass and contemporary jazz. Alice does a good job as a storyteller and is convincing with well-written melodies and lyrics.

The album is not all that bad. Out of the fourteen songs, I would keep five of the songs for myself. One of the songs Alice starts off with, called "Leading With My Heart", gives a simple, sweet, and dreamy perception of the way love could be taken.

My other four favourites, I find poetically and melodically gratifying. They are faster paced, and less heart-wrenching and slow tempo than the other songs. "Imagination," would have been a great first single, rather than the regular bland radio cliché of "I'll Be The One." "Imagination" was simply more catchy. The other three songs I found at the end of the album, one being the extra bonus track at the end. The bonus track, "Northern Star" is the contemporary jazz track that I would definitely give her more credit for. It's a wonderful piece that made me wonder if it was a classic. It is definitely her own, and she sings it well. Watch out for her.

Brad's attempt to rock

Album: ***Welcome to Discovery Park***
Band: **Brad**
Label: Redline Records

Christian Lucier

Brad's latest release, *Welcome to Discovery Park* plays like two different albums that have been cut and pasted together. However, only one of these "albums" is worth the listen. *Welcome to Discovery Park* is half crappy regurgitated cheese rock and half slow meaningful love ballads. This is one of those, "I only like songs two, six, and nine" albums.

The best way to describe Brad's sound is to say they are Counting Crows meets Blind Melon with a twist of Ben's Fold Five just for flavor. Brad is Shawn Smith, Stone Gossard, Regan Hagar, and Mike Berg. These guys have been around for almost ten years and have only produced three albums (*Shame* 1993, *Interiors* 1997, *Welcome to Discovery Park* 2002). Yea, Brad. Brad in reality sounds like more of a side project for Stone Gossard, who is one of the guitarists for Pearl Jam.

With *Welcome to Discovery Park*, Brad attempts to deliver a hard funk rock sound that is interwoven with heartfelt "hang on and sweat" tunes. I have to say that this mixture sucks ass. For starters, Brad can't rock for beans. The bland and boring song "Drop it down" sums this up because of its dull-ass guitar riffs, textbook drumbeats, and annoying vocals. Smith vocals get even more annoying in songs like "Arrakis". What the hell is this guy thinking? Seriously? The one good thing about *Welcome to Discovery Park* is a few of its slower jams. The tunes "If You Could Make it Good" and "Yes, You Are" best convey Brad's talents. Both songs begin with a catchy melancholy piano line and progress at a nice easy pace. These songs demonstrate Brad's talent in expressing the love department musically. Some of the lyrics on the album are also a plus. They go hand in hand with the slower melodies, such as "Yes, You Are", where Smith sings, "It is like catching a falling star when your girlfriend is your best friend."

Welcome to Discovery Park is mostly crap. On it, there are two distinct sounds, gritty rock and relationship bliss. The problem with this combination is that while you are trying to enjoy the slower tunes you can't help but think how bad these guys suck at rocking out. Yes folks, it is that bad. It's like that annoying local band that tries to rock out at your neighborhood pub and you just want to smack them. Anyway, this album will probably go nowhere just like the last two. For some reason I get the idea that these albums are simply a result of Brad's infrequent jam sessions. This just isn't good enough, which is why the album is weak. Brad needs to consider putting more commitment, thought, and development into their work if they want to make a mark as an alternative rock band. Enough said. Bottom Line: Strike Three, Brad's Out.

Puppets without timing or relevance

Andrew C. Epstein
Underground Staff

Puppets Who Kill
October 11th @ 10PM on The Comedy Network

When I saw the previews for the new Comedy Network show, **Puppets That Kill**, I was actually optimistic. The show, like many Canadian comedic talents, seemed funny and fresh. So I thought to myself, this could be it. This could be a Canadian sitcom that actually finds an audience. We here in the Great White North have had some success with sketch and stand-up comedy shows, but never has a Canadian sitcom intrigued me this much. Well... they say it takes a big man to admit that he was wrong.

Puppets Who Kill, follows the exploits of four psychotic puppets that, for one reason or another, have ended up at a halfway house under the guard of their social worker, Dan, who attempts to help them become "productive members of society". While admittedly the show's concept is quite funny, the actual production falls far short of any buzz or hype that its rather quick promos have shown. The show immediately goes for the jugular with no apparent censorship whatsoever (more on that later). The puppets are foul-mouthed demons with tempers and actions to match. We witness the drama as Bill; a ventriloquist dummy with a penchant for murder, in protest of having to put the toilet seat down, rigs the seat with a bomb. In addition to ripping off Lethal Weapon movies, Bill is also an avid testicle thief.

The gags are delivered at a constant rate, but it's just one over the top joke to the next without any sense of timing. South Park was successful based on the fact that through much of the so-called offensive humour, there were layers of subtext and commentary (despite what the show's creators say). Puppets, on the other hand, has got nothing beneath it.

In its defense, Puppets That Kill has one wonderful redeeming quality. It is perhaps the most un-politically correct show that I have ever witnessed in my entire life, and for this it should be commended. However I'm sure that the episodes I saw hadn't been passed through the censorship bureau as of yet, unless swearing and references to explicit sexual acts and anti-religious imagery have been taken off their no-no list. Unfortunately those are the only redeeming qualities of the show, even if they are simply shock for shock's sake.

For instance, the best gag, from the two episodes I saw, involved Buttons the Bear being taken prisoner by the wife of a city counselor. After having an affair with Buttons, the bible-thumping woman becomes infatuated with him, and in a moment of wonderfully offensive TV she mock-crucifies him and proceeds to whip him in full S&M gear. I had to applaud the sheer guts of the moment, having never seen anything on television that was so willing to throw the book of morals out the window. But that scene was the exception; none of the other shockers even try to venture anywhere close to making a point.

If a TV show is willing to go beyond the boundaries of "good taste" then it should at least have something relevant to say. After watching two episodes of Puppets That Kill, I really wasn't sure what the show was trying to prove. The only thing in the way of a point that I could derive from the show was that people, no matter what any of them claim, are all depraved, hurtful, and self-serving assholes. Well if that's all there is, then no one really needs a show about puppets to tell them that.

A Twelve Step Program Off Your Computer

Geoffrey Micks
Life Editor

I speak with a slow and solemn tone, "My name is Geoff, and I am a computer game junkie." Matt Cimone, President of the Varsity Christian Fellowship, looks me right in the eye and says, "Yes, you are. This is the first time I've come into your room when you haven't been playing that game." Despite his agreement, I feel alone. No one understands my plight. I need to sit in front of a glowing box and beside a humming box for every hour I can muster, otherwise I am unhappy. This is an unnamed sickness, and it must be stopped.

One of the problems with my condition is that there are no interventions for game addicts; there are no detox centres or support groups to lean on in times of stress. You have to come clean by yourself, or suffer the full effects of your terrible curse. My newest obsession is Medieval: Total War. An amazing strategy game from Creative Assembly, this warm and comfortable toy duplicates the political, economic, religious, and military exploits of twenty nations in Europe, North Africa, and Western Asia from 1087 to 1453. Does that sound boring? If it does, then there are times I envy you.

I am not alone. This campus has dozens of people who have shut themselves behind closed doors to worship the false gods of Counter-Strike, StarCraft, War Craft III, Quake III, and Diablo II. It may not even be a game that has you hooked; people who spend eighteen hours a day on ICQ and the internet are not healthy, but no one is going to help them get better but themselves.

Last year's worst afflicted have all but disappeared from campus life. No, they have not been rounded up and shot. They were unable to find places in this year's residence, because there are no Rez points granted for high scores in Grand Theft Auto, pasty complexions, self imposed isolation, and agoraphobia. They live in their parents' basements now, and are spoken of only in the past tense, and even then in hushed voices.

We, as a people under siege by computerized distractions, have to move on and expand our horizons. There are parties out there. There are clubs and charities and organizations where we can meet non-digitized people and interact with non-polygon based objects. With much effort I have drafted a twelve step plan to lead us out of the Silicon Valley of isolation and into the Promised Land of normality.

Step One: Acknowledge you have a problem. Walking to class one day I made a resolution, "Before I play that game again I have to clean my room and have a hot meal." After the class I had a one hour hole in my schedule, so I ran home, tidied, microwaved a potato, and still fit in half an hour of play time. I have a problem.

Step Two: Find something else to do. When someone comes to your door and says, "Hey Geoff, want to go to for a walk?" Leave the game –Save first– and go with them. In this way you can experience life outside the gentle glow of your screen, and still find time to establish a trade network in the Baltic Sea.

Step Three: Don't hide your shame. Last Thursday I heard footsteps on the stairs, and I frantically concealed my game from casual view. The ubiquitous Chris Bourque, second year chemistry specialist and rabid Leaf fan, walked into my room and said, "Good for you. I thought I heard the game music as I was coming up the stairs." Shamefaced, I turned my monitor and speakers back on, showing my crusade against Palestine progressing beautifully through Egypt.

Step Four: write an article concerning your problem, thus meeting your quota for the week. For those of you not contributing to the Underground you can skip this part. Forgive me, it's hard coming up with twelve steps...

Step Five: Switch off your computer when you sleep. You are asleep; you do not need the gentle whir of the fan to comfort your unconscious slumber, and switching it off gives you good practice using the power button for something other than rebooting your way through a new game's installation.

Step Six, Seven, and Eight: Collect sympathy from people, use examples of this sympathy to solicit sympathy from still more people, and then use this as an excuse to throw a gathering of people. Note the repetitious use of the word people. Chat rooms and online forums do not count. If this seems unnecessarily uncomfortable, remember that at this social function you, the poor lost soul, are the center of attention. Your computer can wait for you upstairs; the people will be gone soon.

Step Nine: Clean up after this party. Your room is already a sty, your house does not have to be one too.

Step Ten: Start doing activities of your own volition. Cramping up? Go for a walk. Thirsty? Drink something in the kitchen, rather than consuming the carbonated goodness of knock off brand cola from your room's bar fridge while sacking Milan. Drop in to visit friends. Shop at a store rather than online. Get a tan. All these sentences fragments are giving you good advice, you need only push the mouse away and use them.

Step Eleven: Deal with your computer addicted friends rejection and loathing. For instance, Nathan Barnard, owner of a 1.58 gigahertz Athlon XP1800 personal computer, read my title with vehemence; "A Twelve Step Program Off Your Computer? Never! You speak blasphemy." Andrew Paranczuck was also against the article, shouting, "Nooo!" Then, upon realizing his quote was going down on paper, he added, "Since computers are going to be integrated into your brain, you might as well accept it." It should be noted that Andrew is a co-op Computer Science student, and thus has a vested interest in keeping me hooked.

Step Twelve: This is the hard one folks. Move on. Leave the game behind. Like a recovering alcoholic, you can never dabble in your abused substance again. It is too easy to fall into old habits. You may think you can play in moderation, but wait until the sequel to your last passion comes out. Once again you will be spending seventy dollars on a mind altering distraction which will cut you off from family, friends, fresh air, and the sun.

I must admit, I will never complete step twelve. I can't, and I won't, because I love my computer the way I love my spleen: I do not always keep it in the forefront of my thoughts, but it is a part of me. Maybe one day I will write an article explaining how I plan to beat the habit of being such a lazy hypocrite, but I will not do that until after the one about giving up procrastination goes to the presses, and to be honest I might never get around to that either.

Culture corner

Sep. 6 to Oct. 5	Gifted: A Celebration of Generosity to the Hart House Permanent Collection *(Mon. to Fri. 11-7 and Sat. 1-4 @ Hart House)*
Sep. 18 to Oct. 27	Gallery Exhibit Anna Hunt: Stitch City *(Art Gallery)*

life

No More *Rezervations*

"Those Girls" On Rez

Julie "Sunshine" Harper &
Sophie "Moonlight" Nicholson w/ guest writer J. L. B.

We would like to start off with an apology: Last week's article was not meant to be taken seriously. It was our perspective and we cannot speak for others, nor are we trying to. That is the purpose of us writing a column. We apologize for any misperceptions that may have occurred.

This week we set out to promote some kick ass residence events which have been going on since the beginning of the school year. The SVC (Student Village Council) takes the student body seriously, and has implemented some weekly activities to relieve all that built up tension.

Each Sunday night we find ourselves at the SVC with approximately sixty other keeners watching the Simpsons. Yep, Rez Café style. Besides coffee, cookies, and the occasional sundae, you may form common interest bonds-the tingly kind. You may meet your 'soul mate', date for 6 days, drive to Vegas --having car trouble on the way-- and be forced to marry Amish-style, erect a dwelling, churn butter and raise thirteen children on a goat farm. So much for women's studies. As a preemptive disclaimer we are not trying to offend the Amish, this was purely a fantasy sequence.

Another super duper fun SVC event is the Tuesday night Movie Club- don't worry you're already a member. You get to sit on a real couch, watch a TV that is larger than a box of Ritz crackers, and view something for which you didn't have to 'ride the rocket' 20 minutes, pay a twelve dollar entry fee, and be seated amidst fourteen year olds on dates. Free your mind from Statistical Analysis and your four hour long Orgo marathon with fantabulous flicks such as *Slackers*, *Office Space*, and *Kids*: brought to you by your favorite Movie Dictator, also known as Steve Harper --Thanks for asking.

Or if you prefer something more wholesome than watching out of control, drugged-up teenagers on film, you can pull up a bench, grab a stick, get nice and toasty, and belt out some rounds of Kumbaya. Last Wednesday Village Life Coordinators Sophie Nicholson and Laura Callaghan hosted S'mores Night at the Third Phase Fire Pit, which was attended by many and enjoyed by all. Who doesn't savour the ooey gooey white sweet and sticky marshmallow madness?

And finally for those nocturnal, R.E.M. deprived rats (we mean students) who are looking for something to do other than watching raccoons run amok, we suggest 'Insomnia Night'. The most recent movie presented by the organizers of this weekly event was *Masters of the Universe*. Need we say more? If any of this sounds like your idea of a good time, come with us to the *Dark Side of Oz* on Friday at 9 p.m.. See the flyer for details.

With so much gratuitous fun happening on Rez, aren't you glad you didn't go to Ryerson? We leave you with our weekly words of wisdom: "Don't get irate; simply gyrate"!

There's no Argument: Downtown Debates are Worth Seeing

Geoff Micks
Life Editor

So it's a Wednesday night and you need out of the house? If you have the patience, the intelligence, and the TTC fare, you can sit in on a meeting of the Hart House Debate Committee. Attendance is free to U of T students; all you need to do is walk in and grab a seat. Don't worry about being the only one there either; showing up half an hour early will not guarantee you a front row seat, and by seven o'clock it is strictly standing room only.

Last Wednesday's topic was, "Be it resolved that Palestinian suicide bombers are freedom fighters, not terrorists." Here, at last, the gloves could come off and opinions voiced without the tentative probing questions so often found when discussing the Middle East.

The Hart House Debate Committee has based its meetings around parliamentary procedures, including such trappings as the ceremonial mace, Speaker for the House and a court clerk who has a carefully choreographed series of hand signals to keep the debaters within their time restrictions. The side arguing for the resolution is called the government, with the leader being called the Prime Minister, and the side which claims the resolution is untrue is called the opposition.

The debate itself is a rigid structure to make sure the Government and the Opposition are given equal access to the audience. Each side has three minutes to introduce why they are absolutely right and their opponents are absolutely wrong, and this is followed by four speeches of seven minute each into which they fit every conceivable angle of debate, from the legal definition of a word through to ninety year old treaties and legislation.

After the Government's closing statements, the Speaker of the House will open the discussion to the audience, asking for one speech for the issue, one against, and two taking both sides. This can be especially interesting, as usually it is the well informed and highly opinionated individuals who wish to have their voices heard; many have prepared notes.

Do not let the careful set up fool you, debaters will say whatever they like in their allotted time. Stephanie Wilde, Prime Minister of the Government side of the debate, got everyone's attention with her statement, "Islamic people are not scary evil people with horns." Rory McKeown of the Opposition was also particularly persuasive, pointing out, "We're not just about ends, sooner or later we have to take a quick quiet look at the means."

Debating at the university level is not unlike the choreographed stage-fight; the thrust and parry of these highly trained and motivated people is a beauty to behold. Each speaker will take twenty percent of their time to make their opponents' arguments seem trivial, and then spend the remaining eighty percent trying to prevent the next person from doing the same to them. Each also struggles to provide at least one memorable sound byte, be it as uninspired as Bernadette Chung's, "Two wrongs don't make a right." Or as passionate as Rory McKeown's, "Why are you letting the people setting off the bombs set the terms of discourse?" Watching the facial expressions of each side as their statements are debunked is both comical and sobering; cheeks twitch, heads shake, and occasionally they restrain themselves from leaping to their feet to defend their point of view, an action which would have them reprimanded or ejected from the discussion. They may have been chosen to represent their side by simply drawing the short straw, and they may only have taken a week to prepare, but for that hour anything said against their argument fills them with a berserker rage; the kind of thing that starts soccer riots and revolutions.

A debate is not about proving one side conclusively wrong. Everyone knows people come in with their own opinions. Instead, the debaters try to present every facet of the argument so that when you leave, you have a new appreciation as to why the other side feels as it does. To this end, after the debate has concluded, the Committee often has a guest speaker. Last week's presentation was given by Ed Morgan, Chair of the Ontario Region of the Canadian Jewish Congress and international lawyer. He mentioned a number of facts concerning the Palestinian suicide attacks, without ever stating his opinion on the actual debate topic. He also presented a thrilling argument against himself in which he argued both sides of a hypothetical international trial between Israel and Palestine.

At the close of each meeting an informal poll is taken; the audience is asked to leave by way of specific doors: One door marks those who feel the Government was debating the right side, and the other door is for those people who feel the Opposition was backing the better argument. For this particular topic the audience was strongly in favour of calling Palestinian suicide bombers terrorists.

While this particular debate was especially charged due to the subject it was discussing, the Hart House Debate Committee is a disciplined group which seems ready and willing to demonstrate its skills again in the future. So if you ever find yourself bored on a Wednesday and you are looking for intellectual stimulation, head on down to the Debate Room at Hart House before 7 p.m. They might not change your mind, but you will learn a thing or two.

problem-solvers

So you got a problem?

UPSI is Sachin Hingoo, Katie Pettit and Chris McKinnon

Each week, here at the Underground, the UTSC Problem Solving Initiative (UPSI) will take some time out of their busy schedules to disentangle any problems that you, the average student or faculty member are too stupid (or ignorant!) to solve yourself. Our expert team will provide advice and we'll print the answers right here for everyone to see (don't worry, we won't print your name).

So if you have a problem, some query, quandary, or pickle of any kind, please send it to: make_it_stop@baldandsexy.com.

Since this is our first week, we'd like to tackle a question that we get all the time.

Dear UPSI,
What would you do if your son was at home?
Crying all alone on the bedroom floor?
Because he's hungry! And the only way to feed him
Is to sleep with a man for a little bit of money.
And his daddy's gone, somewhere smoking rock now
In and out of lockdown, I ain't got a job now!
C.H.

Dear C.H.,

You know, I bet a lot of advice columnists would tell you that it's okay, you'll be able to find a real job and support your child in a legitimate way without having to degrade yourself.

Well, we're not a lot of advice columnists.

See, we believe a lot of skanks overlook the fact that, if you clearly don't have enough damn sense to use a jimmie hat when you're getting your slams on (translation: use a condom when you're fucking), then you obviously don't have a lot of concern for your own health. In short, why not try the pharmaceutical testing industry!

There's a whole host of companies that employ people just like you, people that don't mind taking what could possibly be a neurologically harmful drug for some quick cash. Just look in your local newspaper, in the classifieds right before the phone sex ads and you'll find a virtual smorgasbord of large corporations that are willing to pump you chock-full of heart medication JUST TO SEE WHAT'LL HAPPEN! And as a potential tester, you get such great perks as:

- Confinement in an almost state-of-the-art medical facility!
- Not less than nine blood tests a day! Guaranteed!
- A healthy and carefully monitored diet that tastes suspiciously like soap! SOAP!
- Round the clock "supervision"!
- Lots of study time (provided you're not in the "aneurysm group")!

So, C.H., we think the path is clear. Stop selling your body to any old john, and get on the right track: Start selling it to science.

UPSI

Joke.

Weekly Haiku

by Sachin Hingoo

There's only one word
To describe the lunch I had.
That word? Hamburger.

Essay Service

Need tutoring help with your essays? Highly qualified graduates will help with essay research, interactive editing, proposals and winning applications. ESL students welcome. (416) 280-6113 or **customessay@sprint.ca**

Wanna be a columnist?

The Underground is looking for persons to write bi-weekly columns. What's your interest? Campus life, science, sex, food, politics, rants... And poetry. We'd really like angry feminist poetry. Or cartoons... We could really use some comic-strips.

Send your idea to undergnd@utsc.utoronto.ca (Subject: Columns) and you could be our next star columnist, poet or cartoonist!

diversions

diversions

by Kelly Lisle

This week I bestow upon you, dear reader, every twelve year old's dream: A word search made up entirely of dirty words. However, there is, as always, a twist. I am not providing you with a list of words, you have to rely upon your dirty, perverted mind to think of these words for yourself. I am doing this both to be mean, and to save those with poor innocent eyes from reading crude words (used to make reference to various parts of the human anatomy) that they may not appreciate. After all, this is supposed to be fun, not offensive. I assure you there are many many words to be found, and I challenge you to think nasty thoughts and find as many dirty words as you can. The first person that actually finds all the words and returns the dirty word search to The Underground office will win a homemade sock monkey. Words go every which-way. There are 71 of them.

Joke.

A	F	I	N	G	E	R	I	T	K	N	U	P	S	H	M
R	N	K	N	O	B	E	K	D	S	L	U	T	U	I	E
S	I	N	N	K	T	V	H	C	R	A	T	Y	C	O	A
E	P	I	W	S	S	A	R	U	A	U	H	E	K	A	T
H	P	O	V	C	R	E	A	M	E	S	T	I	H	S	C
O	L	B	E	Y	N	B	F	U	C	K	A	P	D	H	U
L	E	I	M	O	M	R	O	T	C	Y	N	R	D	U	R
E	I	M	B	R	A	T	Y	O	M	B	I	I	N	M	T
D	I	Y	O	O	D	U	C	D	B	U	M	A	D	M	A
J	A	P	L	M	N	K	E	D	P	N	E	H	R	E	I
S	C	A	L	L	Y	W	A	G	V	G	E	R	Y	R	N
P	G	R	O	H	E	A	D	E	T	H	Y	O	M	U	S
O	R	C	C	U	M	D	A	M	M	O	O	P	R	N	B
O	E	H	K	S	I	N	E	P	O	L	D	M	E	I	O
G	N	O	S	J	U	G	S	C	R	E	W	D	P	E	J
E	R	O	O	N	U	K	R	U	N	K	T	O	S	F	M
O	E	D	T	J	A	H	E	E	I	F	R	E	I	P	I
I	K	R	C	U	N	T	K	G	N	G	E	Y	E	M	R
T	C	I	H	I	N	G	C	U	G	D	G	T	R	A	S
A	E	N	O	C	T	E	O	H	W	R	E	E	E	R	U
L	P	S	D	E	Y	D	N	O	O	U	V	A	K	T	G
L	D	E	A	A	L	M	K	N	O	I	N	E	N	D	N
E	B	D	D	I	C	K	W	A	D	I	I	A	A	H	I
F	A	R	D	T	I	T	S	F	G	T	S	Y	W	C	L
K	N	P	E	N	Q	R	F	A	V	S	E	R	T	T	I
C	G	U	K	S	E	U	V	P	I	R	O	T	T	I	N
I	E	Y	C	T	M	I	E	P	L	A	N	A	I	B	N
R	O	N	F	N	I	K	S	E	R	O	F	O	O	L	U
P	O	O	N	T	A	N	G	L	F	S	H	A	F	T	C

Public Service Announcement:
You're Not British

Brought to you by Conscientious North Americans
(Based On A True Story)

Joke.

So you've just come back from your trip to England, huh? Have a good time? I see you've brought a friend back with you. No, not that new hat, your accent. What's up with that? You didn't have that a month ago, now all of a sudden you're what, Jeremy fucking Irons? Come on, give it up. Dude, you're from Brampton, not Brighton. I know you had a great time, I know the people there are so sophisticated, but seriously, do you really expect me or anyone else to believe that you're just British now after being there one month? What IS that in your hand? A Pulp CD? Oh, aren't WE the British one!

Let me put it to you like this - the fake British thing didn't work for Gwyneth Paltrow, and it didn't work for Madonna. Are you saying you can pull it off when they couldn't? Buddy, let's be honest. You've never won a Grammy, or an Emmy, and that free coffee you won from "Roll Up The Rim to Win"? Well, just between you and me, that piece of gum you found in it? Yeah, not yours.

Listen, don't get upset. I'm just saying, don't be frontin' like you're British. Clearly, you're a long way from Windsor Castle, so don't be all "pip pip" and bandying the word "cheerio" around with no discernible reference to cereal.

Pretending to be British - It's just not cool.